The Soap

Cleans

Most

CAPE GIRARDEAU, - MISSOURI

OLD SAWS IN RHYME. Take time by the forelock; all's well that en-Time and tide wait for no man; dead men

Good wine needs no bush; easy come, easy gr Where's a will there's a way; backing dog Blessings all brighten when taking their flight. There is honor 'mong thieves; look first ere Whipped our dreads the lash; still waters rut

Each one to his trade; money talks; nip tuck; A flea in his ear; a fool is for luck.

Little leaks sink big ships; ill news travel

The opt-bier should stick all the time to

A feel and his money soon part; love is biind Murder will out; fast bind and fast find.

Marry in haste and ir leisure repent; Upon a man's errand boys shouldn't Love laughs at locksmiths; more baste the Burnt child dreads the fire; take the will for

Don's jump at conclusions; bad luck to tu-Both tarred by the same stick; pot calls kettle

Waste not and want not; think thrice ere yo The weakest must go to the wall; hide an

Lazy folks take most pains; fools at own folly Let sleeping dogs lie; can't catch old bird; with chaff.

Though speaking the truth, no one credits Out of the frying pan fato the fire. Little pitchers have big ears; two strings

your bow; As the twig is inclined so the tree has to grow

Tis an ill wind that blows no one good; a fain heart Never fair lady won; best friends must part. What is one person's gain is another one's loss; Make hay while the sun shines; rolling stone

Turn about is fair play; wine in and wit out; Beggars can't choose; take a trick when Less talk and more doing; drowning me

clutch a straw; All cry and no wool; order is Heaven's first Swallow a camei and strain at a gnat; Don't cry over milk that is split; tit for tat.

Rob Paul to pay Peter; evil he who thinks Put a beggar on horseback be rides to th

A short road to ruin; truth lies in a well; -H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

IN THE LIONS' DEN.

The Tragic Death of a Fair Circu Performer.

Circuses are in ill repute among son people, as I am very well aware; and when I say that I am a circus performer, and that my parents were circu performers before me, I do not expec much interest or sympathy from that class of people who believe that circus performers are a grade below the aver age of humanity.

But, nevertheless, it is a fact that w people who ride bareback horses, ing at the risk of our worthless liv from the giddy trapeze, leap through to footballs -it is a fact, I say, that we have hearts-nay, even souls quite a tch as legs and stomachs

My mother was a refined woman, and ran away from a home of luxury and pride for love of my father, who was a somewhat celebrated tightrope dancer. And although it would seem that she gave up everything and gained nothing, I do not think that she

ever regretted it.
Not that I would be understood as counseling wealthy young ladies to elope with circus performers; I only mean to be understood that my mother's love for my father outlasted passion, poverty and time itself

She used to ride in the ring some times, but my father was never willing. Still she persisted, because her grace and beauty attracted so many me crowd a show of this kind draws de-

One night, when I was about ten years old, and had begun to make my-self useful in small juvenile parts, we were exhibiting in Monmouth, a large town which gave us extra good patron age. The people were loud in their calls for Mme. Zelnaire, for so my mother was designated on the bills, and she, anxious to please them, ap-peared on Sultan, her favorite horse. I was riding, balanced on my father's shoulders, when she dashed into the

ring, and even now I can recall just her very looks as she flew past us. s tall and slight, with rave black hair and eyes, and a complexion pure and creamy as a water lily. But now excitement had lent her cheeks an unwonted flush, her eyes were like dia-monds, and her white shoulders gleamed like ivory through the misty

ace which drooped over them.

I felt a slight shudder shake my father's frame, for he had grown strangely nervous of late in regard to er riding, and he put out his hand as if to stay her course. She smiled gayly, and shook her head at him, and as she did so, crash came one of the heavy tent poles to the earth, and as it fell i swept down in its fatal course Sultan

and his rider in a cloud of dust! My father flung me away from him as if I had been a stick or a stone, and went down on his knees beside the dead horse and the dead woman! For both were dead-my mother with the smile frozen on her face, and the sweet eyes wide open just as they had last lifted themselves to meet the gaze of

My father raised her up and bore her away to our own private tent, and shook off the kind friends who would have given him help and sympathy, as

if they were wild beasts.

'his wits have left him! Let him alone And then they all tried to soothe my childish grief, but I knew no relief un

til some time in the gray dawn of the next wretched day I sobbed myself to alcep.
The ringmaster was right. My nd was utterly lost and the day after the funeral of my mother he was found dead on her grave. They never hinted to me how he died, but I

have little reason to doubt that he perished by his own hand. After everything was over, Mr. Page, one of the proprietors of the circus, called me to him, and said:

"Well, Tommy Crestmore, my boy, what are you going to do?" I burst into tears, and said I did not

know. I only wanted to die and be Mr. Page was one of the kindest-

soothed my gittef as best he might, and to adopt me as his own child and bring me up to the profess He had a daughter, named Inez, who

two or three years my junior. She had a tutor, and was being educate for a lady, and when I joyfully accepted Mr. Page's kind offer, he patted me on the head, and said I should have some twok learning, and shou share his daughter's studies.

This pleased me extremely, for I had a passion for books, and I loved inez with my whole soul. And this studying together would be so delightful!

As the years went on my attachment
for Inez grew and strengthened, and if my lessons were all learned perfectly.

and if I got on wonderfully my studies, as our tutor said it was allogether owing to the fact that he presence made all things casy and de I had my own place in the circus, and

was called a good "artist"—for ou names were somewhat pretentionsbut my heart was not in it. The dream life was to make a fortune, marry Incz and take her to Italy, and there under the skies of perpetual summer let life slip away in love and peace. A very useless and romantic peace. A very useless and romantic sort of life, I suppose you will say, but the prospect was delightful to me. I think it was none the less so to lines, for I had often spoke to her about it,

and we had no secret from each other. When Inez was about sixteen Me Page added some wild animals to hi A couple of lions, three tigers, an Arabian camel several monkey

and an elephant.

The elephant was a trained one, and ould do lots of amusing tricks, and the ions had been tamed, and were considered perfectly harmless.

With the animals came their keeper

His name was Carl Andrus. I believe ne was of Spanish parentage, but he was American born, and well educated People called him extremely handome, and ladies who came to see the animals went wild over the keeper: but, to my mind, Andrus was an evil sinister-looking fellow, and from the

first I distrusted him. Of course, you have anticipated that he fell in love with Inez-indeed, it ould not well have been otherwise: or Inez was so lovely and bewitchin hat all who came within the sphere of er influence were fascinated.

She gave him no encouragement, for the dear girl was no coquette, and in the world she loved only me. Andrus exercised a certain sort of it luence over her, owing, perhaps, to the

strong mesmeric power which was his, and to which no doubt he owed much of his success in subjecting wild ani nals to his control. He had not been a fortnight with on

roupe before he declared his love for Inez in the most passionate terms, and was very quietly rejected. He was ngry, and charged her with loving me, and she proudly confessed it.

At first Andrus was very cross and alky; but after a time he rallied, and was very sweet and complaisant to both

By and by he offered to teach her his ort of lion taming. Mr. Page caught at the idea greedily, for although good man in other respects, he was ready to do almost anything to make money, and he foresaw that a female lion tamer would be a reat acquisition to his exhibition

An announcement that a young and lovely woman would enter the den of rild beasts would draw thousands! Inex loved her father and was quite eady to do anything to please bim. and besides, there was a wild spirit of dventurous daring in the girl, which nade the idea of danger attractive her. When first I heard the project nentioned I was filled with dire appre hension. I distrusted Andrus more than I distrusted the wild beasts. As for the lions, they seemed harmless enough, but a lion is a lion and can

never change his nature besought Inez with all my persuasion to give up the mad project, my nervousness. And when I would have forbidden her, by right of the life in peril, she kissed me, and said I appeared.

The attacking party followed, and "The attacking party followed, and said in the attacking party followed in the attacking party followed in the attacking party followed." to tell Andrus that she was ready for her first lesson. So it went on for several weeks. Inez entered the den with Andrus, and under his tuition was becoming very expert at the busi-ness of lion taming. The animals were eally getting quite fond of her, and

was losing all fear of them very No exhibition had yet taken place in public, but Mr. Page decided to advertise the new attraction forthwith; and in spite of my wild entreaty that he would no longer risk his child's life among those savage brutes, the bills

were printed. As we had all expected, the bait took with the public, and on the night ap-pointed for the debut of Inez the vast ent was filled to overflowing. I have ever seen such a crowd at any show before or since. Just before I was to go into the ring

in some of my acrobatic performances, Incz sought me out, and flinging her arms around my neck, kissed me passionately. "Dear old Tom, said she, "don't look so cross. I am going to make all

me success." I snatched her to my breast, and issed the sweet mouth, the soft cheek, the shining hair, and once more besought her not to risk the feat she wa

about attempting.
2 at she was firm, and I let her goseling much as the mourner feels when he sees the coffin lid shut down over all that he loved.

I went about my duties with little heart and no spirit. I did not care whether I pleased the crowd or not. More than once I heard the whisper go ing around: "Tom Crestmore is failing fast.

care? Such a burst of applause as rent the air when the curtain which concealed the wild beasts was drawn up! Such whispering and sly joking among the young men, and such coarse speeches with reference to the fair debutante peeches for which I could have torn out their hearts, were it not for the fact that we players have to bear in silence what we would indignantly reent if we belonged to any other life The bell rang, the curtain rolled

brazen instruments, and the multitude cheered till I seemed to grow deaf and cage opened, and Andrus went in among the beasts. He was cool and sessed, but I had never seen him look so pale. There was some-

thing in his eye not unlike the expresion in the yellowish orbs of his own wild beasts.

Andrus made a few passes of his hand around the heads of the animals, and then the door opened to admit lnez. Never had I seen her look half so beautiful, and I sic not wonder that the honest life can do to redeem a past crowd grew almost frantic in their wild fault, it is sad to be obliged to add that demonstrations of delight. toward ruining the unfortunate man .-

She was clad in a tunic of blue velvet, hearted tien in the world, and he spangled with golden stars; her neck You'h's Companion.

and arms were bare, and over her ivory shoulders fell the long, glittering masses of her hair, braided with string of rarest pearls. A deep flush was on her chocks, her eyes were bright with exchement, and there was a fearlessness in her mich as she went forward to Prince which quite won my admiration, while at the same time it filled

ble with mindless terror.

She put her soft hands on his head, and the creature aroused from his sleep and turned his nose so that it rested against her arm, uttering at the time a low grunt of satisfaction.

As I stood there breathlessly watch ing every motion, I saw Andrus give Cain a sharp thrust in the side with : barbed spear he held, and as he did so Cain sprang forward with a fierce growl and selzed my poor Incz in his ferocious jaws. Simultaneously the black-hearted Andrus dashed open the door of the cage and fled.
It was then that Prince aroused him-

self, and with a roar that shook the place to its foundations, he turned apon the now cowering and frightened ain. Such a fearful combat as ensued trust I may never see again. I had broken from those who would have held me back, and thrown my-self into the den at the very firsh and

over my prostrate body, as I clasped my dead love to my heart, these two kings of the forest settled their deadly Prince was victorious. Cain lay erushed to atoms in his iron jaws; and when only blood and broken bones remained of his adversary Prince came to my side and looked down upon the dead face of his gentle mistress with eyes in which I am sure I read an al-most human grief. He touched her ais nose to her cold check, and then, turning away, he hid his face in his paws, and for two days, they told me

afterward, he would neither eat nor drink. For weeks after the death of my darling I was mercifully unconscious, wrestling in the grip of brain fever, which came near being fatal; but youth and a good constitution tri-umphed, and I came back to life and to a sorrow which shall never and until

You ask what became of Andrus When he left the cage on that fatal night he had to pass through the den of the tigers. He had lost his selfpossession and the beasts made a neal of him. It was just as well for him, for I should have killed him the noment I had gained strength enough to do so: for I knew then, as I know now, that he had sworn Inez should ever be mine, that he would give her loubtless goaded Cain to the fatal at-

As for me, I travel still with the circus. Prince is my especial care. We live together a great deal and I feel for him such a love, I suppose, as other

He is getting toothless and purblind. but his noble spirit still remains, and I never can forget that he killed my darling's craven murderer and would have saved her if he could.—Hero Strong, in N. Y. Weekly.

DIED WITH HIS BOOTS OFF. t Was His Last Request and the Miner

"You have heard a good deal about nen who have died with their boots on," said an old citizen of Butte City "That act was supposed to represent a certain degree of heroism. I am re-minded of an incident which took place about thirty weeks ago. ellow had robbed one of the men camp and there was a good deal of ex-

"The miners turned out and the fel ow who had committed the robber backed out of town. The posse followed, and occasionally a shot was fired, but so great respect did the early out she only laughed at what she called the attacking party give the fellow a ny nervousness. And when I would show. He fell back. When he reached ove I bore her, from thus putting her dropped into a dug-out and almost dis-

when they got within hailing distance they called on him to surrender. He refused. They told him they would give him time to consider and assured him he would be given a fair trial if he would come out. He still refused. Just about the time the word to fire was given the fellow in the hole threv up one hand and asked to be permitted

o make a statement. "His request was granted. He told them that he had concluded to die, but he wanted to die like a Christian gen tleman and not like an outlaw. request was granted, but the leader of the posse called back to him that he thought be would require some inin the hole said he guessed not. He was then told to make himself ready He pulled off one boot and then the other. Then he threw them outside his

hiding place and said: "I die like a Christian gentleman; l die with my boots off." "A volley answered the words an the fellow dropped back. Twenty bul-lets went into his body, and as the our fortunes. Kiss me, dear, and wish posse drove away they took off their hats to the dead man as they rode by and looked at his body. And that night, after a successful game in the city, the hat was passed around and enough money was raised to put his body in a coffin and send it back to the

> STRANGE COINCIDENCE. An Editor Suffers the Consequences of

me whence it had come."-Albany

His Early Crime. An English gentleman vovehes for the truth of a very singular coincidence, which without such testmony it would be hard to credit. About twenty-five About played out," etc.; but what did years ago a man who had been in a counting-room in Manchester was con-victed of theft from his employers, and

sentenced to imprisonment for two years. When he had served his time he found it impossible to get employ-ment as bookkeeper again, and after trying other things settled at last into journalism, in which he was reasonably successful.

His life was now thoroughly honest, and after several years he was sent to edit a paper in a British colony where his story was unknown.

He was working his way up, and enjoying once more the respect of his fel-lows as a man of unblemished reputation, when the wind one day tore the roof from a building on the opposite side of the street. This building had Under the roof were some old newspa pers which had not been delivered from want of proper addresses; and these papers were blown about the street.

With true journalistic enterprise one of the staff of the journal edited by With true journalistic enterprise one of the staff of the journal edited by the ex-convict examined these wind the two, was, as usual, wide awake.

With true journalistic enterprise one of the staff of the journal edited by the ex-convict examined these wind blown papers with a view 20 finding anything of interest which they might anything of interest which they might contain, and fate directed his attention to an account of the trial and conviction of the editor. As the editor was doing all that an

the story was told, and that it went far

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

mariff warmer?

SHELTER FOR MACHINES. Why Every Well-Regulated Farm Shoul Hate a Tool House. It is not to be wondered at that man ufacturers of agricultural machiner; get rich. The owner of farm machiner;

would do vastly better to go in debt for means with which to build a tool and machine house than to get trusted for new implements with which to work his land and then leave them to nature mercies. The indispensables in a too house are a tight roof and dry floor. For the former it is doubtful if anything is superior or in the long run cheaper than shingles. For floor lumber will the but a well-drained slightly raised floor made of eval askes, engine tlers, clay or brick is preferable, being more durable and stronger. But a floor of this kind positively must be well drained or the machines will be injured by dampness from below. Where site can be secured next the road and sloping from it, the sills laid on low walls can be filled level with the floor ing. This will pack down hard and give great satisfaction. On level land it is better to raise the ground in front



of the tool house to the height of the floor than to use an incline, as it is easier to roll the stock in and out. Ar excellent building erected for this purpose I saw in Worcester county, Mass. It is built like the drawing. The little doors enter a shop 8 feet wide across one end. Rolling doors protect the re-mainder of the front. They are hung so as to pass one another or the small doors and the convenience is perfect. Wagons or machines out of order may be taken bodily into the shop where wrenches, etc., quickly put them to rights wet days. The shed is 20 feet wide and may be made of any desired length. A rolling platform 8x12 feet covers an aperture in the upper floor through which sleighs, rakes and other light things are raised by pulleys for storage. A piece of scantling fastener to the wall near the floor will preven mowers and wagons from marring i with their hubs. Abundance of light should be let in and the fowls kept out the same as snow and other destructive agencies.-Hollister Sage, in Farm and

DRIVING THROUGH MUD. How to Prevent Needless Wear and Deca

of Huggies and Wagons. After a heavy rain, when carriage roads are covered with two or three in-(more or less) of partly liquid mud, a buggy may be driven for miles with such care as to receive very little of it except what adheres to the rims of the wheels. Or a mud-pool extending the whole breadth of the road may have to be passed and would spoil the new varnish of the vehicle unless the driver has learned by trial how fast ie must drive for the occasion. We have seen careful driving over a certain road, with scarcely any deface-ment; and again heedless driving over the same line with formidable damage A vehicle which is allowed to become covered more or less with soil and sand is worn out in half the time which a clean one may continue to be used When it is remembered that the wheel vehicles of the country at large have cost the owners in the aggregate more than two hundred million dollars, the

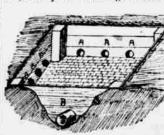
amount of money saved in preventing

needless wear and decay must be of If the horse is driven on a walk, o about three miles an hour, the must of a whole town on this one man made and be carried up by them as they revolve. Its weight will cause it to drop on the spokes and hub, and a point at the base of the mountain he these, in a short time, will be covered with it in one adhering mass. But drive a little faster, on a slow or moderate trot, four and a half or five miles an hour, and then the mud which is carried up on the rim of the wheels will not drop, for the increased circular motion now given to them will impart enough centrifugal force to hold the mnd to the wheels. The rim is the only part that will be muddy; the spokes and hub will be clear. The writer ha successfully practised this course more than fifty years. But if the horse is driven six or seven miles an hour, this increased velocity will send the mud off, and all parts of the vehicle will re ceive a copious plastering. At a speed of eight or nine miles, it will be shot as high as the top of the cover, and the driver will be liable to receive a libera share.-Country Gentleman.

SUCCESSEUL DRAINAGE The Excellent System Employed by an Ohio Farmer.

Last winter a subscriber asked for nformation, or rather advice, about draining a 13-acre field of rolling land that washed badly in heavy rains. The piece was slightly lower in the center han around the sides, and he asked how best to drain land in that shape have a field similar to his, and

drained it in this way: I run an 8-inch tile from the mouth p to the box (illustrated) in center of the field, or lowest place, making calulations on having plenty of fall from there. The box is 4 feet square, with 4x4-inch posts in the inside at the cor ners, upon which the planks are nailed. The bottom was bricked over, bricks flat, to keep from washing. In the cut



A shows the tile entering the box, and B is the 8-inch tile or outlet. C is the the brick bottom. I use 4-inch tile in draining. Put the box in during dry weather. Take 2-inch plank and mark size of tile in the lower one, and make holes to fit the tile. Make the boxing as deep as necessary. You can run the branches in any direction. I have nearly 400 rods entering one box. Get all the fall you can in the tile. If you want to farm over the box cover it with 8-inch plank and then earth. what I did. I put a support in the mid dle, as there is great weight in a foo or two of earth, especially when saturated.—L. T. Ritter, in Ohio Farmer.

Cultivation of tiardens A garden will produce large crops in proportion to the space allowed to that purpose. A garden is really but a miniature farm, and demonstrates the possibilities of the farm. Manure is used freely, and careful cultivation gives when the garden is relied upon and with less area cultivated on the farm and more attention given to the matte of manuring and cultivating the crops, the whole farm could be made to equal

FOR WAR ON THE SEAS. NAVAL MINISTER BARBEY, in a rec

Her. Heart Course of Apple One supplements and south

investigation of the French marine, be came convinced that many of the high-er naval officers were totally incompe-tent. Att the iron and steel vessels of the

navy are to be painted white, because it is found that in a hot climate white hulled vessels are twelve degrees coole than those painted black. GLOUCESTER, Mass., wishes one of the boats of the new navy named after her, claiming that she is the homeport

for more of American merchant marin

to-day than any other place.

ADMIRAL ELLIOTT expresses the opin n; since the recent British manetiver that "numerical superiority in torpegun tessels is of equal, if not greater importance than in battle ships." Since the Japanese have had war ships they have been experimenting with lacquer as a protection to the bottoms, with marvelously satisfactory

been lacquered for a year, was found to be in perfect condition. CHILDREN'S READY ANSWERS GRAMMATICAL - Teacher - "In the sentence: 'The sick boy loves his

The Fuso-Kan, after having

cine,' what part of speech is love?' Johnny-"It's a lie, mum." PERFECTION. - Teacher - "Ned, you are a perfect blockhead." Pupil -"Thank you, sir! That's the first time you have called me perfect in any-

Teachen-"Willie, I have observed with great pain, that for several mornings past you have been tardy." Little Willie (proudly)-"Yes, sir. I tie my own neekties now." A CRUSHING ANSWER. - Uncle James

What, smoking again, Tommy? Don't you know that no smoker ever grow tall?" Tommy-"They don't, ch? Well just look at that chimney. It smoked like sixty, and papa's just had it made A SMALL boy who had disobeyed his

mother and gone off to play was re-proved with the greeting: "Why, Johnny, aren't you ashamed of your-self?" To which the boy replied: "Yes, self?" ma, but I'd rather be ashamed miss all the fun I had."

FLOWERS FOR THE HOUSE. Flowers in porous pots require more water than those in hard-burned pots. It is not the number of one's plants but their health and vigor that determines the quantity of winter bloom. A NORTH window is only suitable for such plants as need shade and are

grown for their foliage rather than for blossoms. Ferns, palms and lycopodiums do well in such a place. RAKE the leaves off the lawn as they fall and pile in a convenient place, pour over them soap suds and other slops to keep them damp, and you will have a valuable compost for potting purposes. THE supply of water to plants through their roots is always more abundant

when plants begin to wilt, mere warm ing the earth around the roots will sometimes cause them to revive. A SOUTHEAST window is the best for window plants. Keep the glass clean so as to admit all the light and heat possible. Ventilate the room occasion ally, but avoid cold draughts of air o

when the soil is kept warm; hence,

the plants. THEIR FIRST TRIALS.

A KIND husband will eat a little of his ung wife's first bread if it kills him outright.-Galveston News. Young Wife-"Did you try any of my real-and-ham pie, dear?" Husband-"No, dear; I forgot to renew my life insurance policy yesterday. I'll do so to

lay and try the pie to-night." "YES," she said gravely, "I am satisfied that no life is so happy as the mar-ried one." "And how long have you ried one." been married?" "Since Tuesday last," she replied.—Philadelphia Record. "John, dear, I wish you had married

cook instead of me." "Maud, dear, that's a strange thing to say." "But I mean it, because then you would have and a wife who could be the boss of the house."—Philadelphia Times. Young Husband-"Isn't there some thing peculiar about the taste of these onions, my dear?" Young Wife (anxiously)-"Oh! I hope not, my dear. took such pains with them. I even sprinkled them with Jockey Club before put them to boil, to take away the un-

easant odor."-Demorest's Magazine

SOCIETY'S LATEST. THE rulers of Russian society disapprove of flirting. They have made an unwritten code that no man must waltz nore than once around the room with his partner.

A BANGOR (Me.) jeweler tired of souvenir spoons has hit upon the idea of souvenir scarf pins. His first effort in the line is the Hamlin pin, with a bust of the deceased ex-vice presiden for a head.

THE latest fad among women who en-tertain a good deal is the autograph table spread, upon which each guest is invited to write his name with a blue pencil. The outlines are afterwards embroidered.

It is a popular fad to have the por traits of yourself and your family litho graphed upon the bottoms of cups and saucers. A popular superstition has prevented the custom from extending to som plates.-Chicago Times.

HISTORICAL DATA TEA was first used in England in 1666. Peru was discovered by Perez de la

NEW YORK, September 15, 1891. Sative Steers..... 5 I 65 @ 5 40 CATTLE—Native Steers.
COTTON—Middling.
FLOUR—Winter Wheat.
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.
CORN—No. 2
OATS—Western Mixed.
PORK—New Mess. 3 73 e 1 01 e 72 e ST. LOUIS. OTTON-Middling...... BEEVES-Fancy Steers.... BEEVES-Fancy Steers.
Shipping.
HOGS-Common to Select.
SHEEP-Fair to Choice.
FLOUR-Patents.
WHEAT-No. 2 Bed Winter.
OORN-No. 2 Mixed.
OATS-No. 2.
RVE-No. 2.
RVE-No. 2.
Leaf Burley.
HAY-Clear Timothy.
HUTTER-Choice Dairy.

FORK—Standard Mess... PORK—Standard Mess... BACON—Clear Rib... LARD—Prime Steam... WOOL—Choice Tub... 840 21 0 CHICAGO. Spring Patents WHEAT -No. I Spring. CORN - No. 2 OATS - No. 2 PORK - Standard Mess. KANSAS CITT. KANSAS CIT
CATTLE—Shipping Steers
HOGS—All Grades.
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.
OATS—No. 2.
CORN—No. 2. NEW ORLEANS. NEW O
FLOUR—High Grade
CORN—No. 2....
OATS—Western
HAY—Choice.
FORK—New Mess
BACON—Clear Rib.
COTTON—Middling.

LOUISVILLE.
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.
CORN—No. 2 White.
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.
PORK—Mess
BACON—Clear Rib.
COTTON—Midding.

A contemporary summarizes the sresting account of "Neighborho teresting account of "Neighborhood Guilds" given by Dr. Stanton Colt, the young American who has been apply-ing to London life the experiment

mg to London life the experiment which he had already carried out in the heart of New York poverty. A neigh-borhood guild consists of 4 number of small clubs formed according to age. Dr. Colt's field is divided into five clubs -two for young boys and girls, two for youths and maidens and one for adults. In each guild the club are small enough for the leade to know each member personally—the vice of excessive size being one which Dr. Coit condemns. Several guilds may federate—the theory of the guild is that of reproducing the family as the best type of corporate life. Above all, everything is built on a democratic basis, and each guild is self-governing. 'Tis the chief idea of each guild-worke that there is to be no con "going down" to the poor. The success of the various experiments in guilds shows that this form of charity meets certain needs of the age, and undoubt edly leads to an extension of social sym-pathy, and to a better understanding

between the rich and the poor. Good News from England.

THE MEDICAL REFORM SOCIETY OF LONDOR Williams genuine information free of charge to all who are been fide sufferers from Chronic Kidney and Liver Diseases, Diabetes or Bright's Disease, or any dischintges or derangements of the human body, Dropsy, Nervous Weakness, Exhausted Vitality, Gravel, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Dyspepsia, Loss of Memory, want of Brain Power. The discovery is a new, cheap and sure cure, the simplest remedy on earth, as found in the Valley of the Nile, Exypt.

Bend a self-addressed envelope at once enclosing ten cents in stamps to defray expenses, to Secretary, James Holland, & Bioomsbury Mansions, Bloomsbury Square London, England. Mention this paper. Good News from England

A THEF died in an lowa poorhouse, an ocal paper solemnly declares that a "th an't make an honest living in that state—Columbus Post.

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There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you book, beautiful lithographs of samples free.

"THANKS," said the guest to the colored man who brought his soup at last. "You have taken a great wait off my mind."— Washington Star.

"Oh, That Day Would Come!" Is the prayer of many a sleepless invalid who tosses the night out upon a couch whose comfort might well induce slumber. The finest inductive of health-yielding, refreshing sleep is Hostetier's Stomach Bitters, since it invigorates the nerves, allays their super-sensitiveness, and renovates failing digestion. It is incomparable also in malaria, constipation, rheumatism, neuralgis, liver and kidney complaint. liver and kidney complaint

It is said that the early bird catches th worm, but the man who takes the latest naj in the morning gets the latest snoose.— Texas Sittings.

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists. A ctock is always an appropriate wee

ding gift. It means on its face that there is no time like the present.—Baltimore American. INVALIDS, aged people, nursing mothers, overworked, wearied out fathers, will find the happiest results from a judicious use of Dr. Sherman's Prickly Ash Bitters. Where the liver or kidneys are affected, prompt action is necessary to change the tide to ward health, ere the disease becomes chronic-possibly incurable, and there is notking better to be found in the whole range of materia medica. Sold overywhere.

WHEN you see a rattlesnake with ten rat-tles and a button, you touch the button and the snake will do the rest.—Topeka Journal.

A PROLONGED use of Dr. John Bull's Sar-saparilla will cure scrofula and syphilis, but such symptoms of impure blood as pim-ples, sorcs, aches, pains, kidney and liver weakness, etc., vanish like snow before the noon day when this remedy is used. It stimulates the entire system and its benefi-cial effect is felt at once in every part. "My pet, I want a quick lunch to-day."
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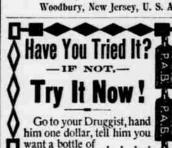
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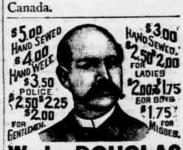
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